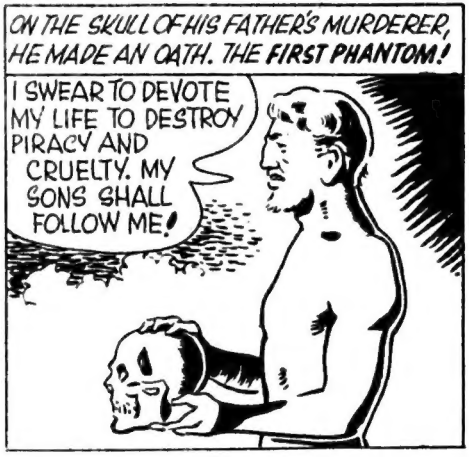
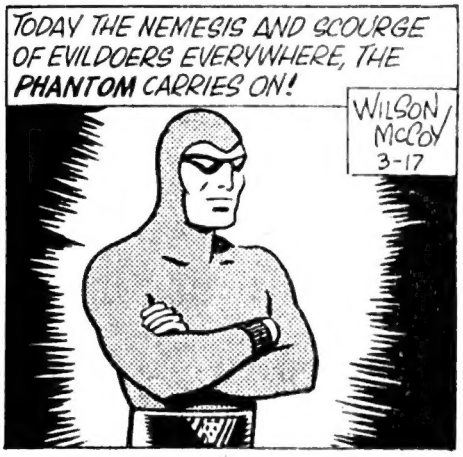
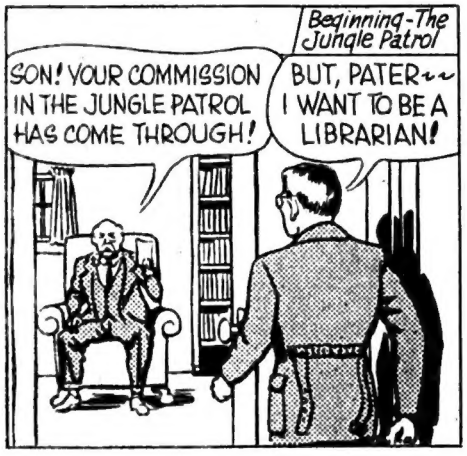
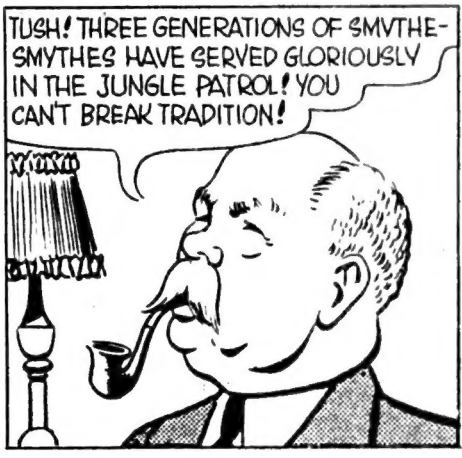
400 YEARS AGO, THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF A PIRATE RAID WAS WASHED UP ON A REMOTE BENGALI SHORE AND NURSED BY FRIENDLY PYGMIES~~

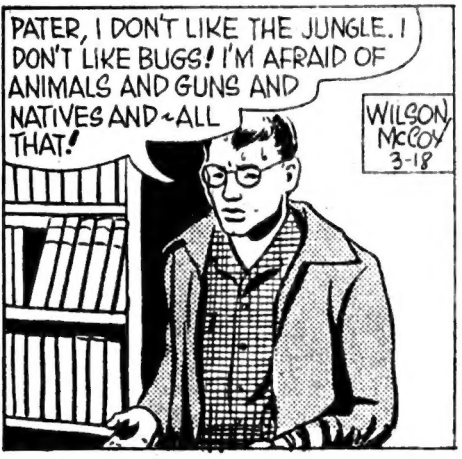

ON THE SKULL OF HIS FATHER'S MURDERER, HE MADE AN OATH. THE FIRST PHANTOM!
I SWEAR TO DEVOTE MY LIFE TO DESTROY PIRACY AND CRUELTY. MY SONS SHALL FOLLOW ME!

GENERATION AFTER GENERATION FOLLOWED HIM. THE NATIVES THOUGHT IT WAS ALWAYS THE SAME MAN.
THE PHANTOM CANNOT DIE


TODAY THE NEMESIS AND SCOURGE OF EVILDOERS EVERYWHERE, THE PHANTOM CARRIES ON!
WILSON McCOY 3-17


Beginning-The Jungle Patrol
SON! YOUR COMMISSION IN THE JUNGLE PATROL HAS COME THROUGH!
BUT, PATER~~ I WANT TO BE A LIBRARIAN!


TUSH! THREE GENERATIONS OF SMYTHE-SMYTHES HAVE SERVED GLORIOUSLY IN THE JUNGLE PATROL! YOU CAN'T BREAK TRADITION!


PATER, I DON'T LIKE THE JUNGLE. I DON'T LIKE BUGS! I'M AFRAID OF ANIMALS AND GUNS AND NATIVES AND ~ALL THAT!
WILSON McCOY 3-18

NONSENSE! THIS'LL MAKE A MAN OF YOU. PACK UP AND BE OFF!
YES, PATER.

I'M CAPTAIN CLARK. I'M HAPPY TO WELCOME ANOTHER SMYTHE-SMYTHE INTO THE JUNGLE PATROL
THANK YOU.
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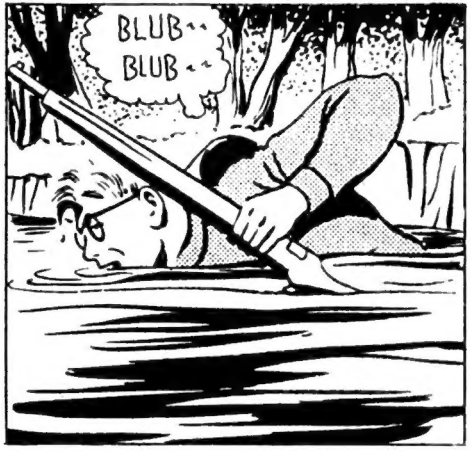
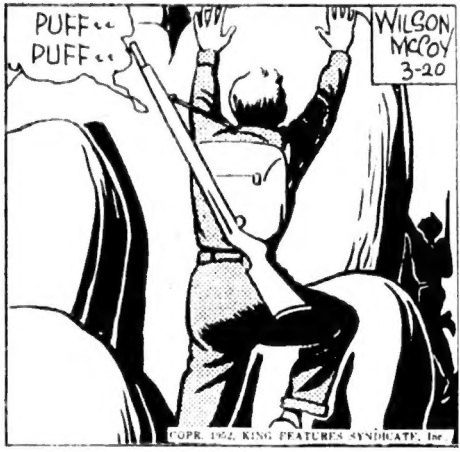
GET USED TO SAYING 'SIR'. YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE IN THE PATROL. IT'S THE HARDEST OUTFIT ON EARTH TO GET INTO.
YES, SIR.
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED.

IT'S ALSO THE MOST EXCITING AND ROMANTIC SERVICE I KNOW. YOUR TRAINING STARTS AT ONCE, CADET. REPORT TO YOUR BARRACKS.
YES, SIR.

ROMANTIC!!
WILSON McCOY 3-19

JUNGLE PATROL TRAINING


BLUB-- BLUB--


PUFF-- PUFF--
WILSON McCOY 3-20
COPR. 1952, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

THAT WAS A LIGHT WORKOUT TODAY. REGULAR TRAINING STARTS TOMORROW, SMYTHE.
YES-- (GASP)-- SIR.
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED

HOW'S THE BOOK WORK COMING, SMYTHE?
FINE, SIR THERE'S ONE THING I DON'T UNDERSTAND. CAN YOU HELP ME?

EACH NATION BORDERING THE JUNGLE HAS ITS OWN PATROL WITH ITS OWN CHAIN OF COMMAND.
CORRECT. I KNOW WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU.

DO YOU, SIR? THIS CHART SHOWS AT THE TOP A SUPREME COMMANDER OVER ALL PATROLS. I CAN'T FIND OUT WHO HE IS.
EVERY RECRUIT COMES TO THE SAME QUESTION. THE FACT IS, NOBODY KNOWS WHO HE IS!
WILSON/ McCOY 3-21
COPR. 1952, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

HOW CAN THE JUNGLE PATROLS HAVE AN UNKNOWN SUPREME COMMANDER? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
WHY? IT'S ALWAYS BEEN THAT WAY--
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FOR OVER 200 YEARS, SINCE WE GOT OUR ORIGINAL CHARTER. ORDERS COME FROM THE TOP ONLY ON RARE OCCASIONS. THEN--WE HOP!

BUT WHERE DO THE ORDERS COME FROM?
THEY JUST COME. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. IT WORKS OUT FINE.

IT'S AMAZING! I'LL FIND OUT WHO THE TOP IS, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
WILSON/ McCOY 3-22
JUNGLE PATROL BARRACKS 4

HEY, YOU-- THAT'S LIVE AMMO!
UGH!

A BUG FLEW IN MY FACE, SIR. I CAN'T STAND BUGS!
YOU ALMOST SLAUGHTERED THE SQUAD! HMM--- GET TO CLASS, CADET SMYTHE!
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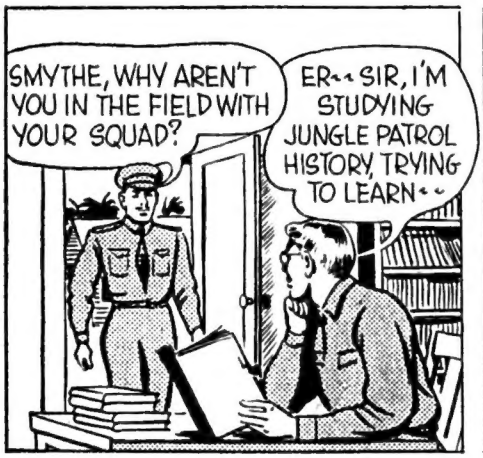
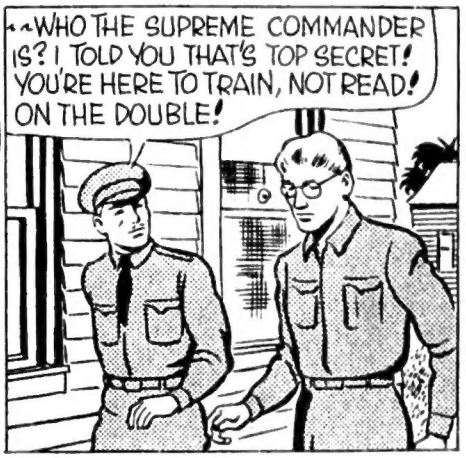
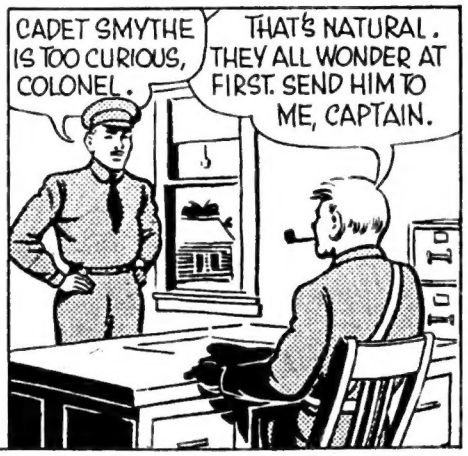
I WONDER WHO THE SUPREME COMMANDER IS.
BEG PARDON, SIR?
YOU'RE NOT LISTENING! STAY AFTER CLASS!

YOU'RE THE SADDEST SACK THIS PATROL HAS EVER--
CAPTAIN, DON'T THROW ME OUT! MY FATHER'D DISOWN ME! GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE!
WILSON McCOY 3-24


SMYTHE, WHY AREN'T YOU IN THE FIELD WITH YOUR SQUAD?
ER-- SIR, I'M STUDYING JUNGLE PATROL HISTORY, TRYING TO LEARN--


--WHO THE SUPREME COMMANDER IS? I TOLD YOU THAT'S TOP SECRET! YOU'RE HERE TO TRAIN, NOT READ! ON THE DOUBLE!

UNKNOWN SUPREME COMMANDER? HOW CAN THAT BE?
WILSON McCOY 3-25


CADET SMYTHE IS TOO CURIOUS, COLONEL.
THAT'S NATURAL. THEY ALL WONDER AT FIRST. SEND HIM TO ME, CAPTAIN.

GLAD TO SEE YOU, SMYTHE. I STARTED IN THE PATROL UNDER YOUR FATHER. I HEARD YOU'RE CURIOUS ABOUT OUR COMMANDER.

ER, YES, COLONEL. IT ALL SEEMS TOO MYSTERIOUS.
IT IS. EVERY NEW OFFICER IS CURIOUS. COME I'LL TAKE YOU TO HIS OFFICE.

HIS-- OFFICE! YOU MEAN-- HE'S IN THERE?
I DIDN'T SAY THAT THIS IS HIS OFFICE. YOU'LL SEE.
SUPREME COMMANDER
JUNGLE PATROLS
WILSON McCOY 3-26
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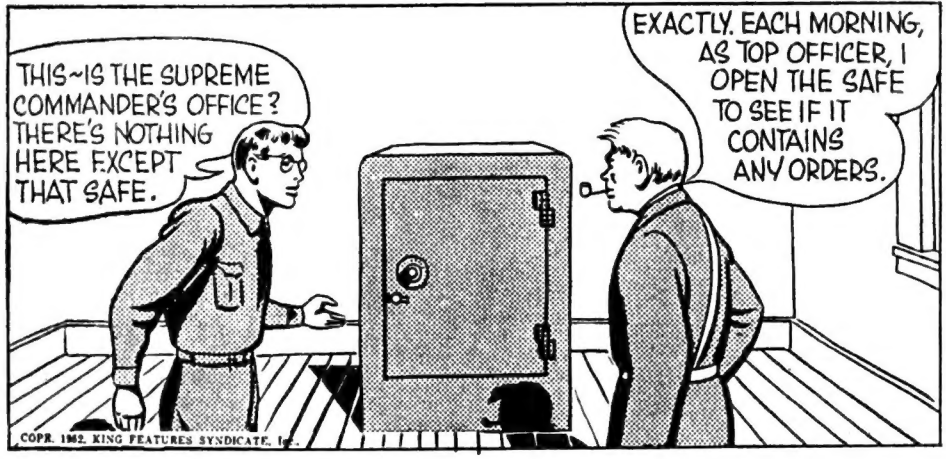
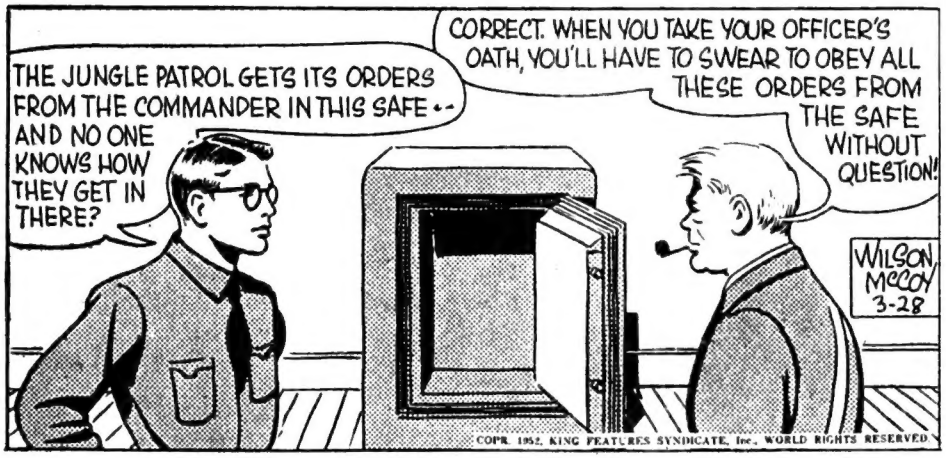

THIS~IS THE SUPREME COMMANDER'S OFFICE? THERE'S NOTHING HERE EXCEPT THAT SAFE.
EXACTLY. EACH MORNING, AS TOP OFFICER, I OPEN THE SAFE TO SEE IF IT CONTAINS ANY ORDERS.
COPR. 1952, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

IT IS USUALLY EMPTY, AS IT IS NOW, BUT SOMETIMES THERE ARE ORDERS IN IT.
WILSON McCOY 3-27

BUT WHERE DO THE ORDERS COME FROM? HOW DO THEY GET IN THERE?
NOBODY IN THE ENTIRE JUNGLE PATROL KNOWS.


THE JUNGLE PATROL GETS ITS ORDERS FROM THE COMMANDER IN THIS SAFE -- AND NO ONE KNOWS HOW THEY GET IN THERE?
CORRECT. WHEN YOU TAKE YOUR OFFICER'S OATH, YOU'LL HAVE TO SWEAR TO OBEY ALL THESE ORDERS FROM THE SAFE WITHOUT QUESTION!
WILSON McCOY 3-28
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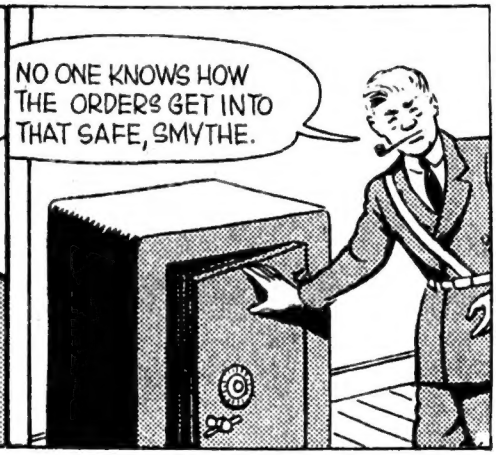
YOU'VE NEVER SEEN HIM, COLONEL?
NO. I'VE BEEN IN THE PATROL TWENTY YEARS. I'VE NEVER HEARD OF ANYONE WHO HAS.

ISN'T IT ALL-- ODD?
YES, BUT IT WORKS. KEEPS US ON OUR TOES, HAVING A BOSS WE DON'T KNOW. HE MIGHT BE~ANYONE.


NO ONE KNOWS HOW THE ORDERS GET INTO THAT SAFE, SMYTHE.

I'LL FIND OUT HOW IT'S DONE~I'LL FIND OUT WHO THE SUPREME COMMANDER IS--
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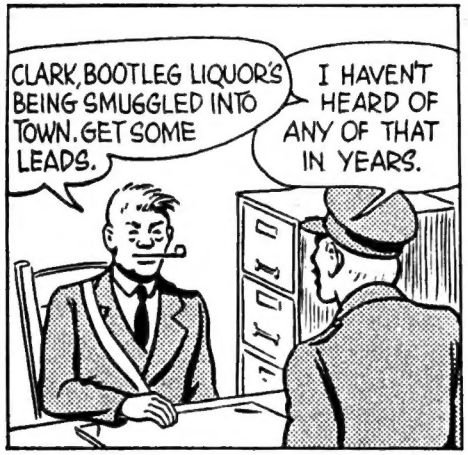
YOU'RE PROBABLY THINKING THAT YOU'LL BE THE ONE TO FIND OUT. WE ALL HAVE THAT IDEA, AT FIRST.

IT'S BEEN A SECRET FOR 200 YEARS. I GUESS IT ALWAYS WILL BE.
??
WILSON McCOY 3-29


CLARK, BOOTLEG LIQUOR'S BEING SMUGGLED INTO TOWN. GET SOME LEADS.
I HAVEN'T HEARD OF ANY OF THAT IN YEARS.

I SUPPOSE THE CURRENT PRICES OF LEGAL LIQUOR HAVE MADE BOOTLEGGING PROFITABLE AGAIN. FIND OUT WHAT YOU CAN.

IN A HIDDEN JUNGLE CLEARING... A SECRET PORTABLE STILL.
WILSON, McCOY 3-31
COPR. 1962, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

WE GOT A COZY SETUP, BOSS, LIKE THE OLD DAYS, IF THE JUNGLE PATROL LETS US BE!
THOSE TENDERFEET'LL NEVER FIND US.
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED

WHERE'S DUKE, BOSS?
BACK IN THE WOODS PEDDLING TO THE NATIVES.

PEDDLING, HUH? WE'VE GOT A BIG BUSINESS SMUGGLING MOONSHINE BY THE TRUCKLOAD INTO TOWN.

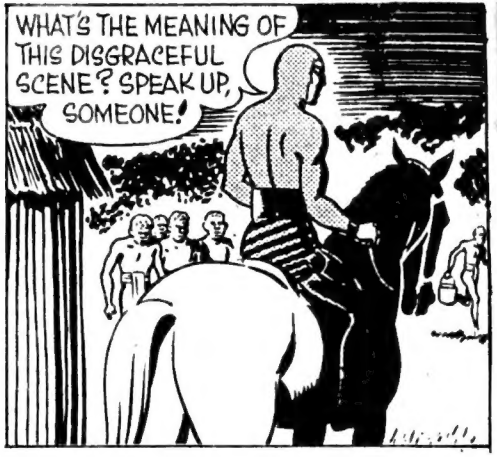
DUKE, WHY DOES THE BOSS FOOL AROUND WITH THIS PENNY-ANTE STUFF?
ARE YOU KIDDING? WE SKIN THESE NATIVE BOOBS ALIVE FOR THIS STUFF! WE CLEAN UP! THAT'LL BE THREE BUCKS, BUD.
WILSON, McCOY 4-1

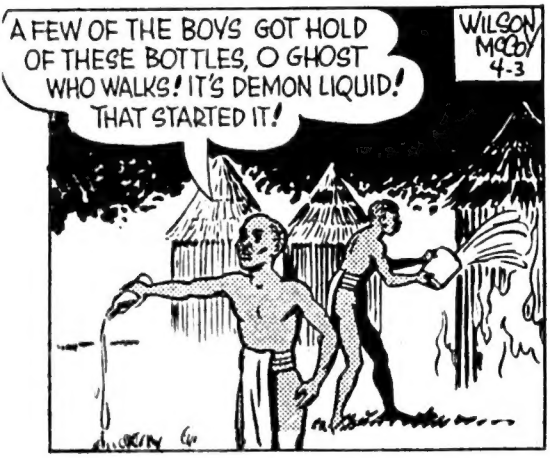
NATIVES BUY BOOTLEG LIQUOR IN THE JUNGLE.

ONE THING LEADS TO ANOTHER...

WILSON, McCOY 4-2
A VILLAGE ON FIRE! SOUNDS LIKE A RIOT'S GOING ON. WE'D BETTER LOOK INTO IT!

STOP THE FIGHTING! GET THOSE FIRES OUT!


WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS DISGRACEFUL SCENE? SPEAK UP, SOMEONE!


A FEW OF THE BOYS GOT HOLD OF THESE BOTTLES, O GHOST WHO WALKS! IT'S DEMON LIQUID! THAT STARTED IT!
WILSON McCOY 4-3

ER, SIR, I'M STILL TRYING TO LEARN WHO THE MYSTERIOUS COMMANDER OF THE PATROL IS!
I'VE AN ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU, SMYTHE
COPR. 1952, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE.

DRESS IN CIVVIES. SEE IF YOU CAN BUY ANY ILLEGAL BOOTLEG BOOZE IN TOWN. REPORT BACK, AND FORGET THAT RESEARCH!
YES, SIR.
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED

MEANWHILE, IN THE JUNGLE--
BOOTLEG LIQUOR! WHERE DID THE MEN GET THIS?
I'LL SHOW YOU, O GHOST WHO WALKS.

HMM- PEDDLING IT IN THE JUNGLE! THIS MUST STOP!
WILSON McCOY 4-4

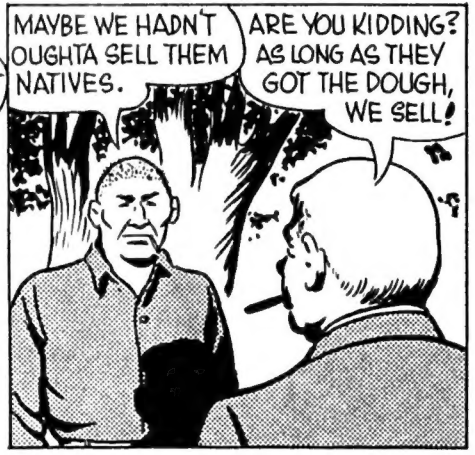
SOLD OUT! WE REALLY CLEANED UP HERE!

A STILL ON THAT TRUCK! THAT'S WHERE THEY MAKE THE BOOTLEG LIQUOR--

HMM- THEY MUST BE SMUGGLING THOSE TRUCKLOADS INTO TOWN! SELLING TO THE NATIVES IS ONLY A SIDE LINE.

THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR THE JUNGLE PATROL.
WILSON McCOY 4-5

BOSS, THEM NATIVES WE SOLD THE MOONSHINE TO, THEY ALL GOT LIT AND ALMOST BURNED UP THEIR VILLAGE~~
SO WHAT?


MAYBE WE HADN'T OUGHTA SELL THEM NATIVES.
ARE YOU KIDDING? AS LONG AS THEY GOT THE DOUGH, WE SELL!

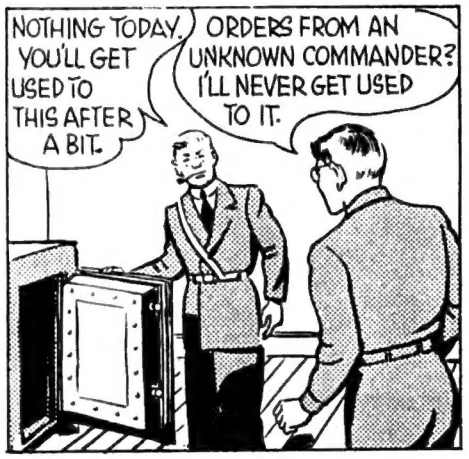
WATCH THAT TRUCK. IF IT MOVES AWAY, SEE WHERE IT GOES.
YES, O GHOST WHO WALKS.

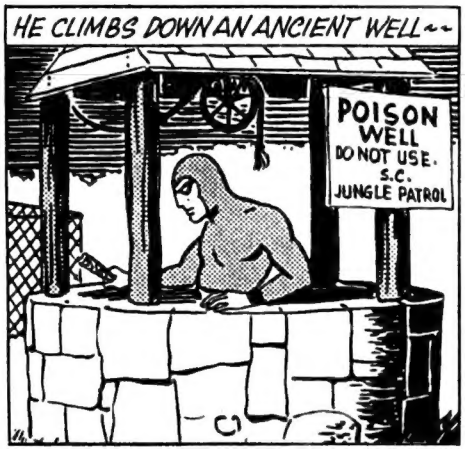
NOW TO GET THE JUNGLE PATROL INTO ACTION~ FAST.
WILSON McCOY 4-7

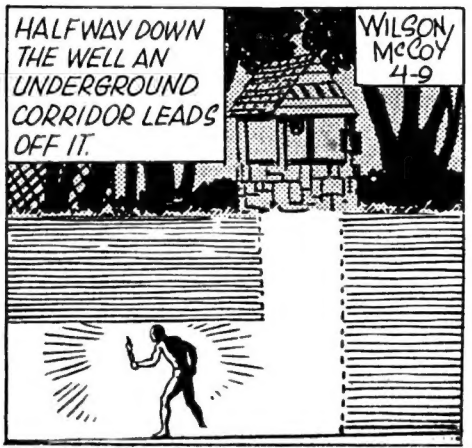
WE'RE TRYING TO TRACE THIS BOOTLEG SMUGGLER GANG. NO LUCK SO FAR, SIR.
I'VE A HUNCH THEY WORK OUT OF THE JUNGLE.

KEEP AT IT, CAPTAIN. NOW I'VE GOT MY DAILY JOB OF SEEING IF THERE ARE ANY ORDERS FROM THE TOP.
WILSON McCOY 4-8
Col. James C.D.G. JUNGLE PATROL

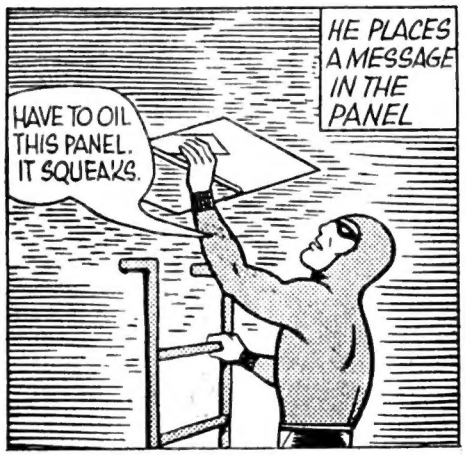
MAY I GO IN WITH YOU, SIR, TO SEE IF THERE ARE ANY ORDERS?
WHY NOT? THIS FASCINATES YOU, DOESN'T IT?
SUPREME COMMANDER
Jungle Patrols

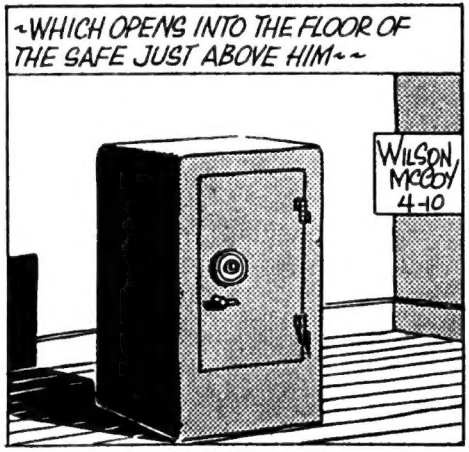

NOTHING TODAY. YOU'LL GET USED TO THIS AFTER A BIT.
ORDERS FROM AN UNKNOWN COMMANDER? I'LL NEVER GET USED TO IT.

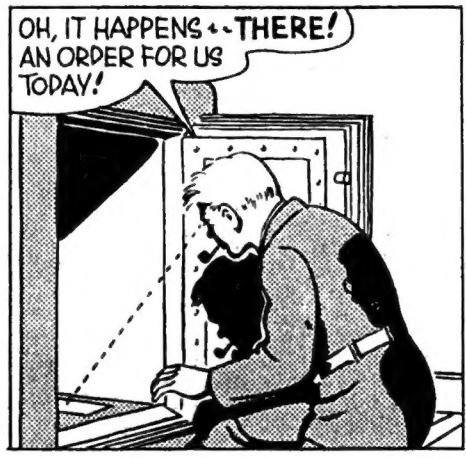

HE CLIMBS DOWN AN ANCIENT WELL~~
POISON WELL
DO NOT USE.
S.C.
JUNGLE PATROL

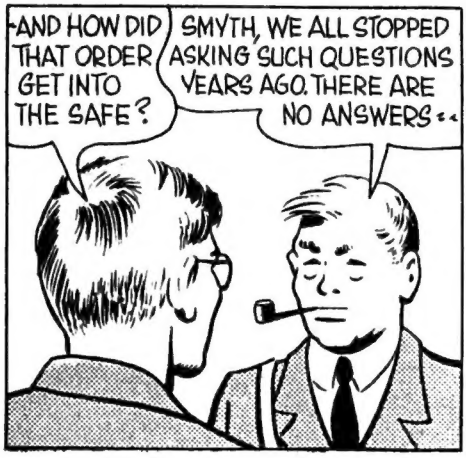

HALFWAY DOWN THE WELL AN UNDERGROUND CORRIDOR LEADS OFF IT.
WILSON McCOY 4-9

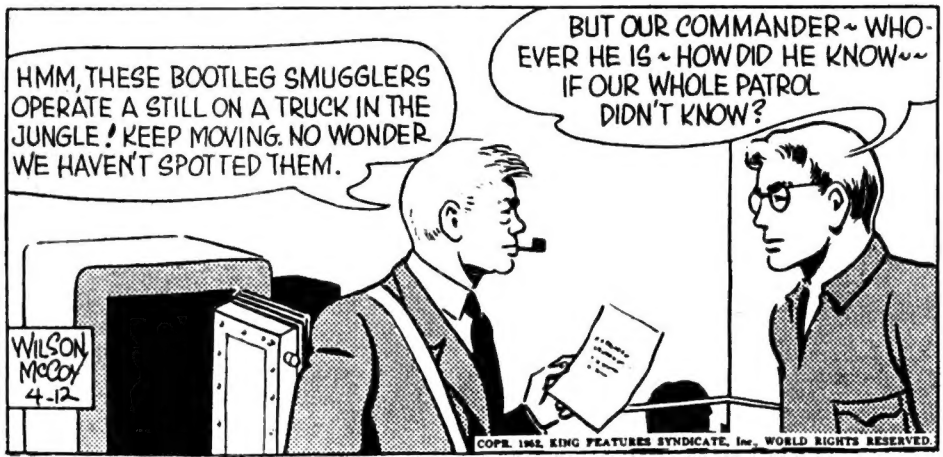
~BENEATH THE OFFICE OF THE JUNGLE PATROL'S SUPREME COMMANDER!
HMM, HOW'LL I PUT IT? "BOOTLEG GANG OPERATING PORTABLE STILL ON TRUCK IN JUNGLE"~~











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GOOD LUCK ON YOUR ASSIGNMENT, SMYTH. I WISH I WERE GOING, TOO.
THANKS-(GULP)-- SO DO I.--
INSTEAD OF ME.
WILSON McCOY 4-14

IS THIS ALL THAT'S GOING, SARGE? I THOUGHT THERE'D BE MORE!
YOU DON'T NEED THE WHOLE PATROL TO NAB A FEW BOOTLEGGERS!

USUALLY WE SEND OUT ONE MAN ON A JOB LIKE THIS, BUT THE COLONEL WASN'T SURE HOW BIG THE SMUGGLIN' GANG IS.

MIGHT BE A COUPLE DOZEN OF 'EM. SO THE COLONEL PLAYED IT SAFE-AND SENT OUT THREE OF US.
!
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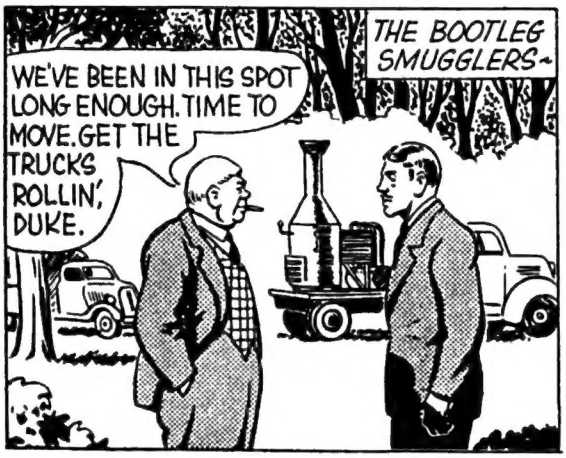

THE BOOTLEG SMUGGLERS-
WE'VE BEEN IN THIS SPOT LONG ENOUGH. TIME TO MOVE. GET THE TRUCKS ROLLIN', DUKE.

WILSON McCOY 4-15

YOU'RE A SMART ONE, BOSS. KEEP MOVIN', THEN NOBODY'LL EVER FIND US.
THAT'S MY STRONG POINT-BEIN' SMARTER THAN THE NEXT FELLA.

OUR TARGET'S A HALF-MILE AHEAD. SMYTH, STRAIGHT FORWARD. DAVE, CIRCLE WEST. I'LL COME UP IN BACK OF 'EM.

SARGE SAID-MIGHT BE TWO DOZEN SMUGGLERS-WISH I WAS HOME-- WISH I WAS ANY PLACE BUT HERE.

TOO LATE. THEY'VE SKIPPED, SARGE.
THANK GOODNESS. NOW WE'LL GO HOME.
THE TRUCKS LEFT A TRAIL WE COULD FOLLOW BLINDFOLDED. GET THE JEEP, SMYTH! FAST!
WILSON McCOY 4-16

THE TRUCK TRAIL IS FRESH AND CLEAN AS A WHISTLE. KEEP GOIN'~STRAIGHT AHEAD.

WHOA. HOLD IT. THIS LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE.

NO TRUCK TRACKS ON THE FAR BANK. THE BOOTLEG SMUGGLERS USED THE OLD INJUN TRICK. THIS STREAM BED'S SOLID ROCK.
WILSON McCOY 4-17

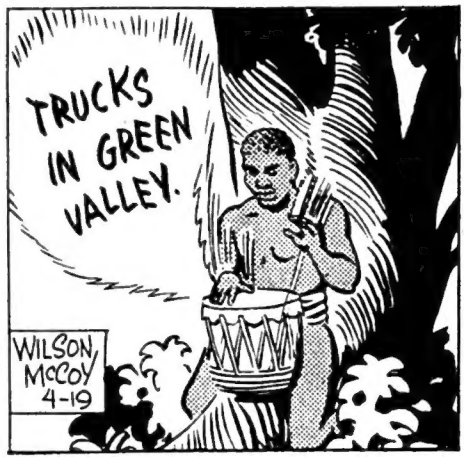
THE QUESTION IS ~ DID THEY GO UPSTREAM ~ OR DOWNSTREAM?
WE'VE LOST THEM. GOOD! NOW MAYBE WE'LL GO BACK!

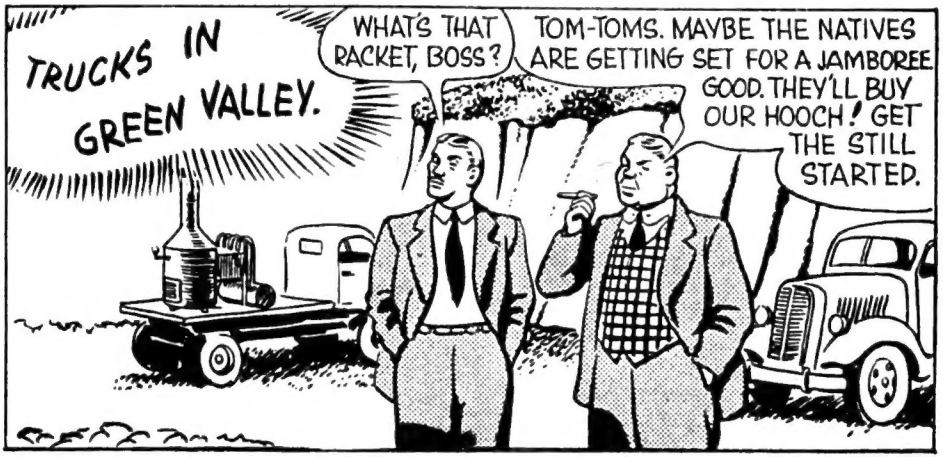
WE GOTTA SPLIT UP AND WALK THIS STREAM BOTH WAYS ~ TO SEE WHERE THE TRUCKS WENT.
OUGHTN'T WE SEND BACK FOR MORE MEN?

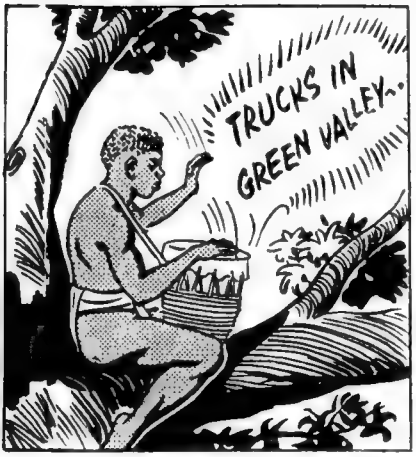
LOOK, SMYTH! YOU'RE IN THE JUNGLE PATROL NOW! YOU GOT TO GET USED TO WORKIN' ON YOUR OWN!
YES, SARGE, SIR.
WILSON McCOY 4-18
COPR. 1952, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE, Inc.

THE TRUCKS MOVED ON. WHERE DID THEY GO?
I DO NOT KNOW YET, O GHOST WHO WALKS.

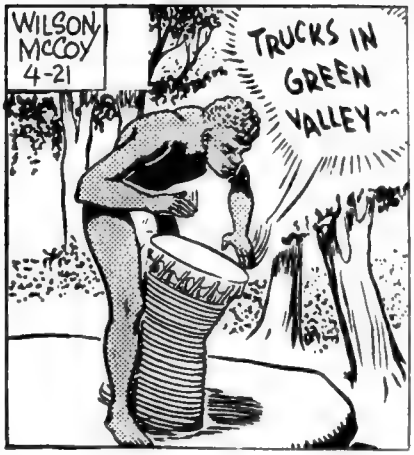
THE WATCHERS ARE POSTED AS YOU ORDERED. THE MESSAGE WILL COME THRU SOON.
GOOD. WE'LL WAIT FOR IT HERE.


TRUCKS IN GREEN VALLEY.
WILSON McCOY 4-19


TRUCKS IN GREEN VALLEY.
WHAT'S THAT RACKET, BOSS?
TOM-TOMS. MAYBE THE NATIVES ARE GETTING SET FOR A JAMBOREE.
GOOD. THEY'LL BUY OUR HOOCH! GET THE STILL STARTED.


TRUCKS IN GREEN VALLEY--

AIN'T THEM TOM-TOMS EVER GONNA STOP?
WHO CARES? IF THE NATIVES GOT A SHINDIG, THEY'LL BUY OUR BOOZE.
BOOM-BOOM
BOOM--BOOM--


WILSON McCOY 4-21
TRUCKS IN GREEN VALLEY--

WHAT'S THAT?
EASY, SMYTH. FIRST TIME YOU HEARD TOM-TOMS? THEY CAN KEEP YOU AWAKE ALL NIGHT, BUT THEY DON'T BITE.
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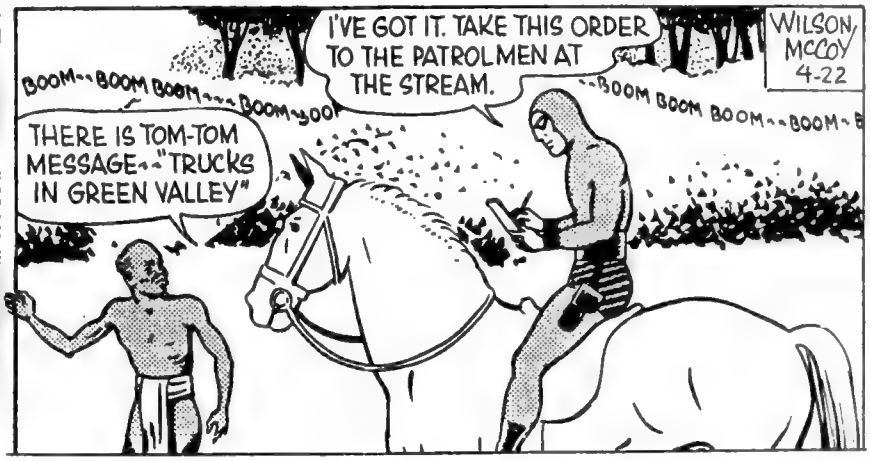
WILSON McCOY 4-22
I'VE GOT IT. TAKE THIS ORDER TO THE PATROLMEN AT THE STREAM.
BOOM--BOOM BOOM---BOOM-BOOM
THERE IS TOM-TOM MESSAGE--"TRUCKS IN GREEN VALLEY"
--BOOM BOOM BOOM--BOOM-

WE GOTTA GET GOING BEFORE THE SMUGGLER TRAIL GETS COLD.
MAYBE THERE AREN'T ANY SMUGGLERS! MAYBE THE SUPREME COMMANDER'S WRONG!

MAYBE THERE'S NO COMMANDER! WHAT KIND OF OUTFIT IS THIS? TAKING ORDERS FROM A MAN NOBODY KNOWS!
YOU GOT BUCK FEVER, KID. DON'T BLOW YOUR TOP!

*SUPREME COMMANDER
DOES THE JUNGLE PATROL REALLY HAVE AN S.C.*? I USTA WONDER ABOUT THAT--I FIGGER IT'S AN OLD GAG--
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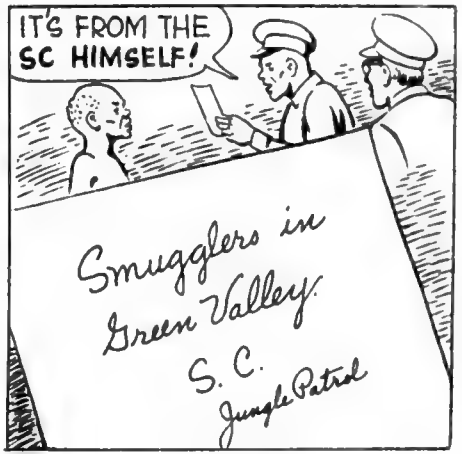
AS OLD AS THE PATROL ITSELF. YOU KNOW, ONE OF THEM TRADITIONS. I FIGGER THE COLONEL'S THE REAL BOSS. MOST OF THE BOYS AGREE.
WILSON McCOY 4-23

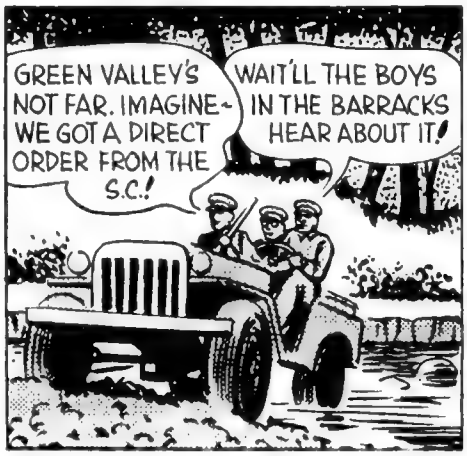
LET'S GET STARTED--WAIT--THAT NATIVE WANTS US! HE'S GOT A MESSAGE--PROBABLY FROM H.Q.


IT'S FROM THE SC HIMSELF!
Smugglers in Green Valley.
S. C.
Jungle Patrol

* SUPREME COMMANDER
Smugglers in Green Valley
S.C. Jungle Patrol
AN ORDER FROM THE S.C.!* LET ME SEE THAT!
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT? FIRST TIME ANYBODY EVER GOT A DIRECT ORDER!
THEY ALWAYS COME IN THE SAFE. ASK THE OLD MAN WHERE HE GOT IT!

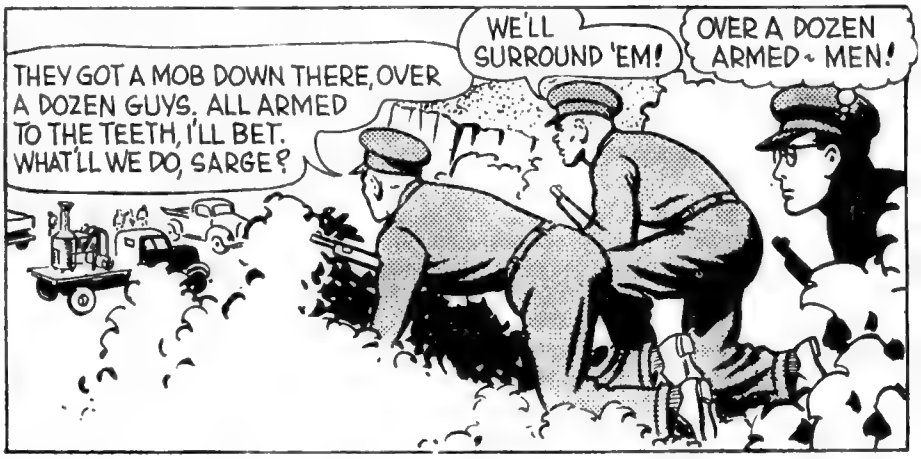
HEY - WHERE'D YOU GET IT? WHO GAVE IT TO YOU?
NO SPEAKEE.
WILSON McCOY 4-24

SO THE S.C.'S BEEN WATCHING US ALL THE TIME!
THEN THERE REALLY IS A SUPREME COMMANDER!


GREEN VALLEY'S NOT FAR. IMAGINE - WE GOT A DIRECT ORDER FROM THE S.C.!
WAIT'LL THE BOYS IN THE BARRACKS HEAR ABOUT IT!

END OF THE LINE. SET YOUR GUNS. MOVE QUIETLY.

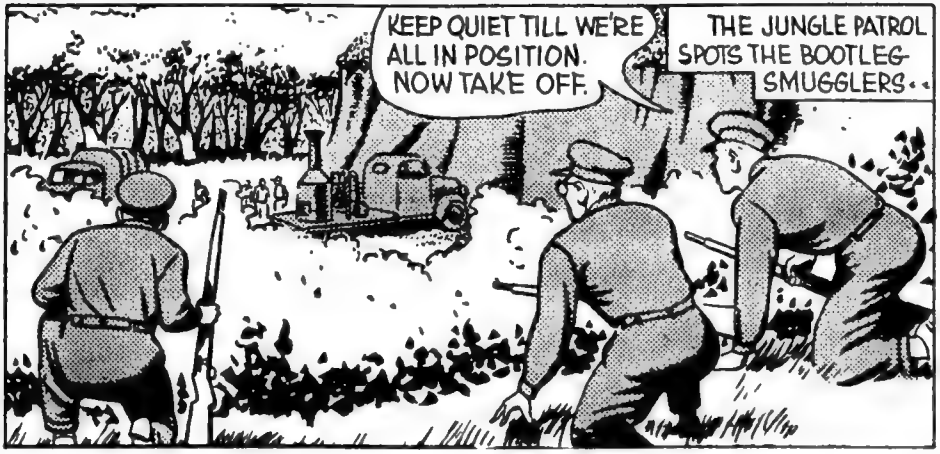
THERE'S OUR TARGET. THE SMUGGLERS!
WILSON McCOY 4-25


THEY GOT A MOB DOWN THERE, OVER A DOZEN GUYS. ALL ARMED TO THE TEETH, I'LL BET. WHAT'LL WE DO, SARGE?
WE'LL SURROUND 'EM!
OVER A DOZEN ARMED - MEN!

WHO CAN THE SUPREME COMMANDER BE? WHERE DOES HE LIVE? WHAT'S HE LIKE? THIS IS AMAZING - - AND WONDERFUL - -

SMYTH FROM THE SOUTH, YOU FROM THE WEST, DAVE. ME FROM THE EAST
HOW ABOUT THE NORTH, SARGE? WANT TO LET THE S.C. HANDLE THAT?

BUT THE S.C. IS ON HAND AND WATCHING!
WILSON McCOY 4-26


KEEP QUIET TILL WE'RE ALL IN POSITION. NOW TAKE OFF.
THE JUNGLE PATROL SPOTS THE BOOTLEG-SMUGGLERS..

HOW CAN THREE OF US SURROUND A DOZEN ARMED THUGS?
WILSON McCOY 4-28

SOMEONE-MOVED IN THOSE BUSHES! ONE OF THE THUGS! COME-COME OUT-YOU..

HE STOPPED MOVING..COME OUT, YOU-WITH YOUR HANDS UP-OR I'LL SHOOT-UH-MOVING AGAIN!

A..DEER!
WILSON McCOY 4-29

A SHOT! GRAB YOUR GUNS, BOYS. TAKE COVER!

A SHOT-FROM THE SOUTH! MUST BE THAT FOOL SMYTHE! GAVE US AWAY! WHAT'LL WE DO, SARGE?
START SHOOTING!

JUNGLE PATROL VERSUS SMUGGLERS!

JUNGLE PATROLMEN-BEHIND THAT BOULDER! SEND A COUPLE BOYS AROUND BEHIND 'EM!

WHAT HAPPENED TO SMYTHE? NO SHOTS FROM HIS SIDE.
I SHOULDA KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TAKE A ROOKIE ON A JOB LIKE THIS!

CADET SMYTHE, BATTLE SHY AND SCARED, HAS TAKEN COVER!
WILSON McCOY 4-30

DROP YOUR GUNS!
!!!

JUNGLE PATROL BOYS! ANY MORE OF 'EM?
THE FIRST SHOT CAME FROM THE SOUTH. MUST BE ANOTHER ONE IN THAT GROVE.

HE MUSTA BEEN ABOUT HERE. WE'D BETTER FIND HIM.

HIDDEN UNDER THE LEAVES, SHAKING AND SCARED-CADET SMYTHE OF THE JUNGLE PATROL!
WILSON McCOY 5-1

NO SIGN OF THE THIRD PATROLMAN. HE GOT AWAY!
THAT'S BAD! WE GOTTA WORK FAST! LINE UP THOSE TWO-AND SHOOT THEM!
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HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT ROOKIE! RAN OUT ON US!
IF I COULD GET MY HANDS ON HIM... THE YELLOW...!

THEY'RE-GONE- I GUESS I'M SAFE NOW-

THEY GOT SARGE AND DAVE! THEY'RE GOING TO SHOOT THEM! WHAT'LL I DO?
WILSON McCOY 5-2

YOU GUYS CRAZY? WE'RE JUNGLE PATROL! YOU CAN'T SHOOT US!
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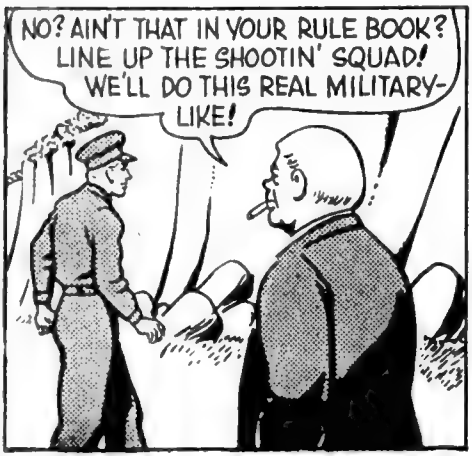

NO? AIN'T THAT IN YOUR RULE BOOK? LINE UP THE SHOOTIN' SQUAD! WE'LL DO THIS REAL MILITARY-LIKE!

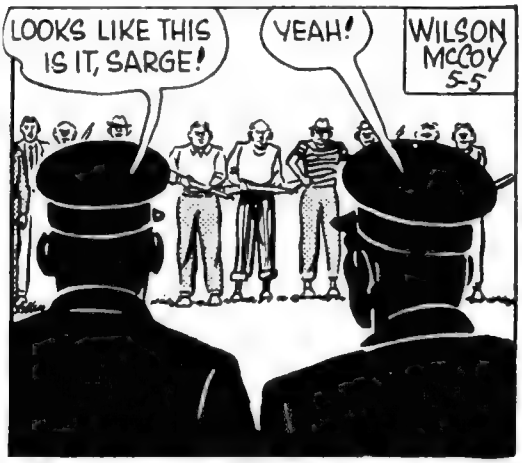
THEY'RE GONNA-SHOOT SARGE AND DAVE! IT'S ALL MY FAULT! MY FAULT!

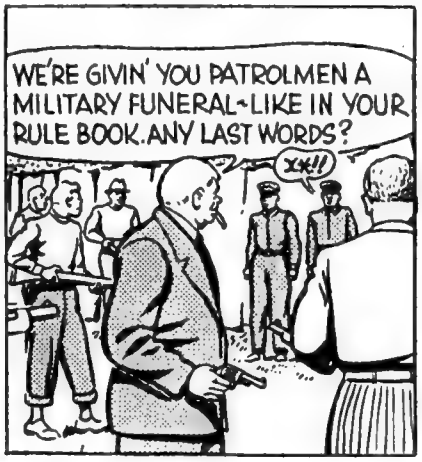
AREN'T YOU GOING TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT?
WILSON McCOY 5-3

WHO ARE YOU?
NEVER MIND ME! THOSE SMUGGLERS ARE GOING TO SHOOT YOUR BUDDIES! AREN'T YOU GOING TO HELP THEM?

WHAT CAN I DO? ONE MAN AGAINST ALL THOSE THUGS!
I CAN SEE YOU'RE YOUNG, AND NEW TO THE JUNGLE PATROL.

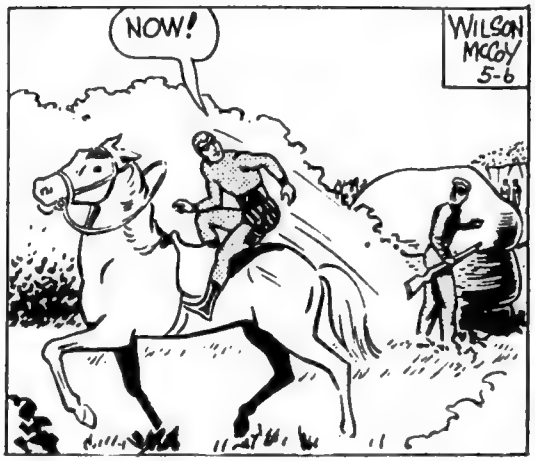
THIS IS A TOUGH JOB FOR A BOY LIKE YOU, BUT YOU'VE GOT ABOUT THIRTY SECONDS TO START MOVING!


LOOKS LIKE THIS IS IT, SARGE!
YEAH!
WILSON McCOY 5-5

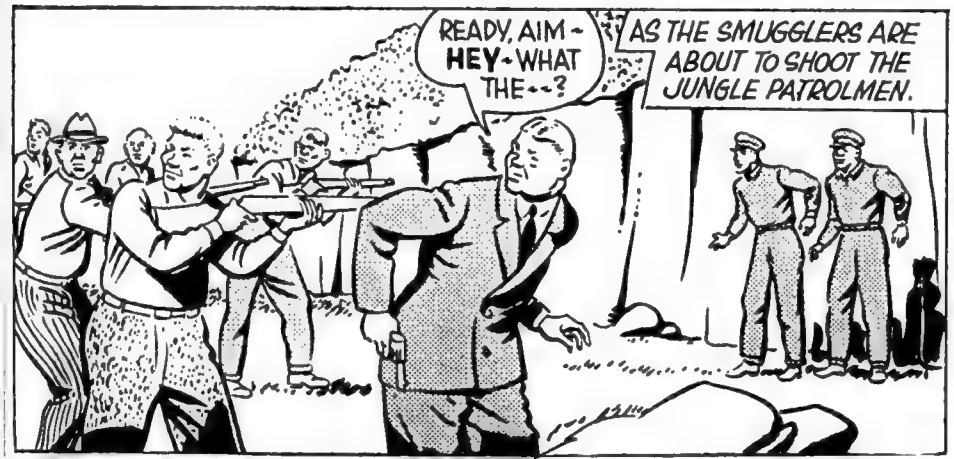

WE'RE GIVIN' YOU PATROLMEN A MILITARY FUNERAL-LIKE IN YOUR RULE BOOK. ANY LAST WORDS?
XXX!!

CHARGE RIGHT AT THEM! KEEP SHOOTING-- AND DON'T STOP!
I'M SCARED- I CAN'T MOVE-

EVERY MAN'S AFRAID IN BATTLE! BUT YOU'RE JUNGLE PATROL! THOSE MEN ARE YOUR BUDDIES! DO AS I SAY--


NOW!
WILSON McCOY 5-6

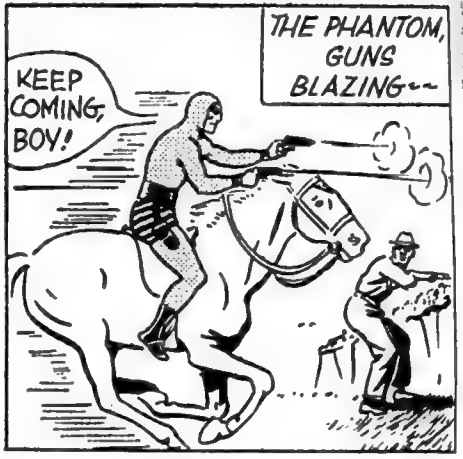
WILSON McCOY 5-7

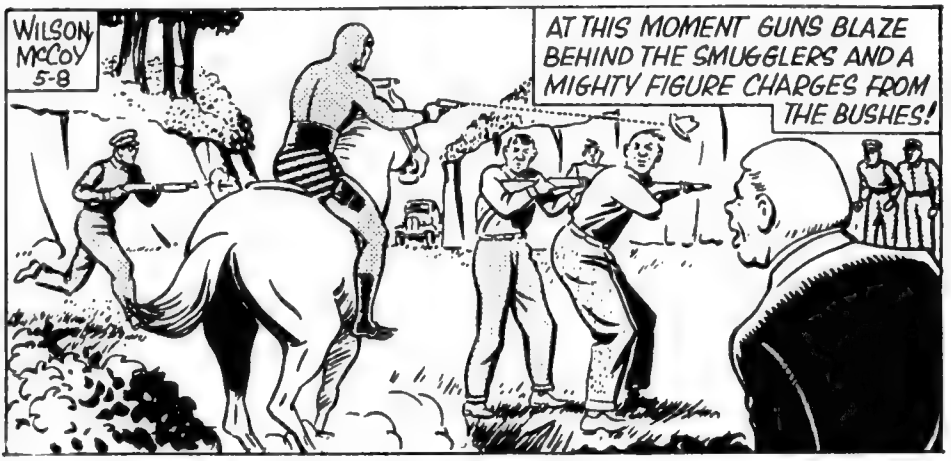

READY, AIM- HEY- WHAT THE--?
AS THE SMUGGLERS ARE ABOUT TO SHOOT THE JUNGLE PATROLMEN.

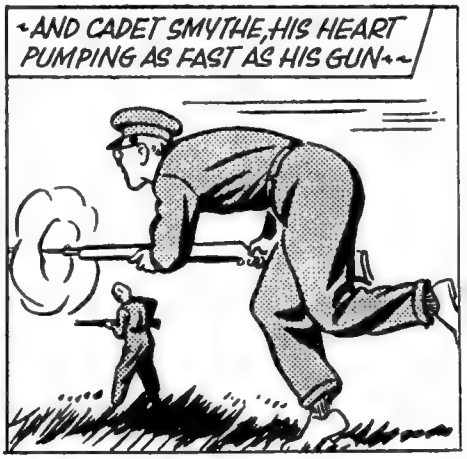
IT'S SMYTHE!
HAS THE KID GONE LOCO? THEY'LL SHOOT HIM DOWN LIKE A DOG!

HE SAID -- "KEEP SHOOTING!"

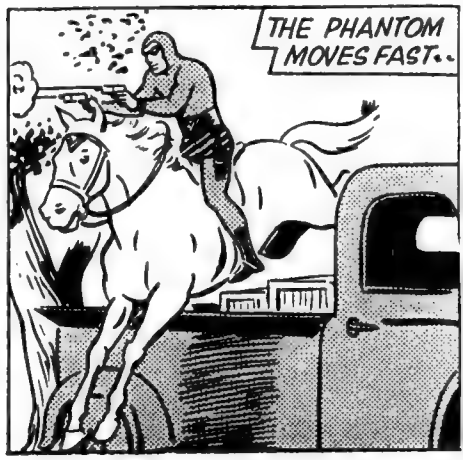
THAT'S THE MISSING PATROLMAN. MUSTA BLOWN HIS TOP! SHOOT HIM DOWN!

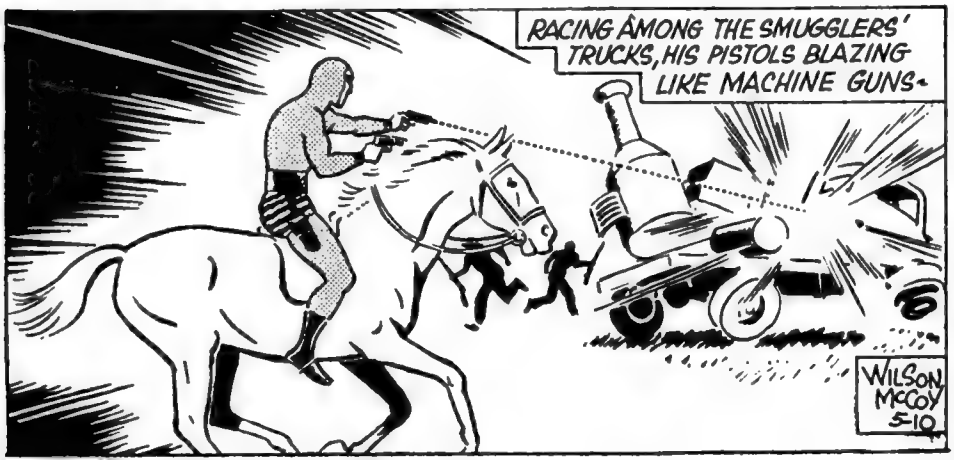

THE PHANTOM, GUNS BLAZING--
KEEP COMING, BOY!


WILSON McCOY 5-8
AT THIS MOMENT GUNS BLAZE BEHIND THE SMUGGLERS AND A MIGHTY FIGURE CHARGES FROM THE BUSHES!

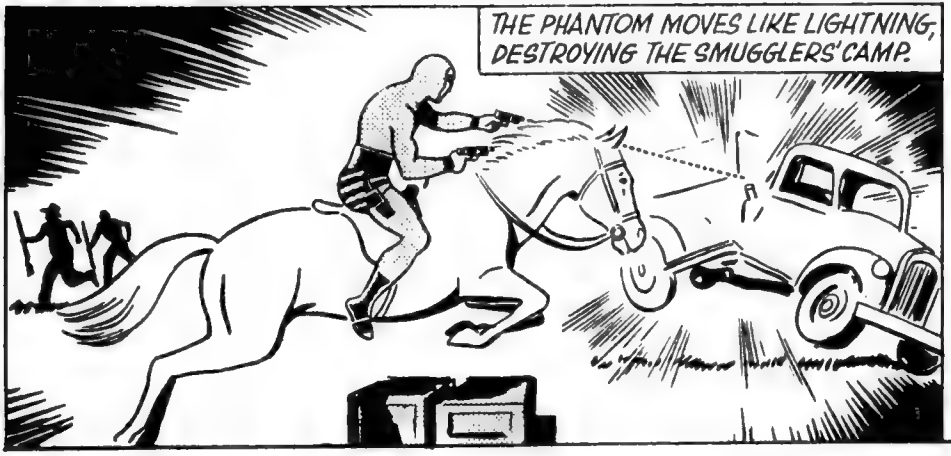

--AND CADET SMYTHE, HIS HEART PUMPING AS FAST AS HIS GUN--

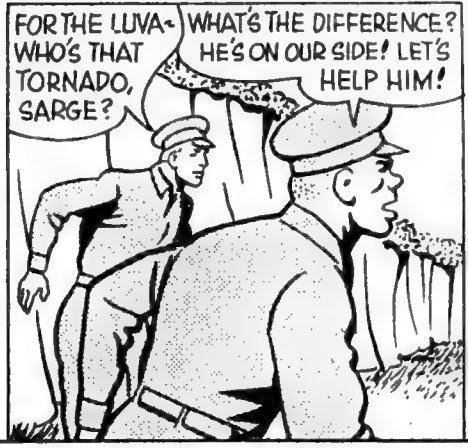
--SURROUND THE SMUGGLERS!
THEY'RE COMIN' AT US--FROM ALL SIDES!
DOZENS-- OF 'EM!
WILSON McCOY 5-9

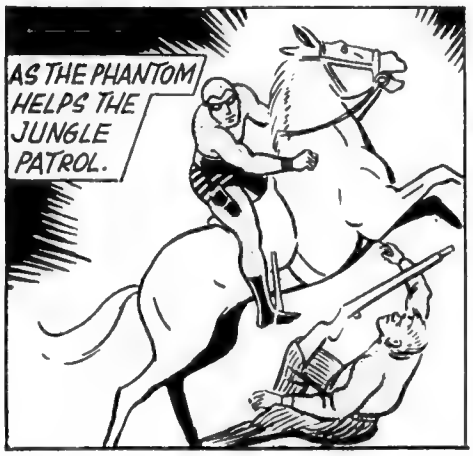

THE PHANTOM MOVES FAST--

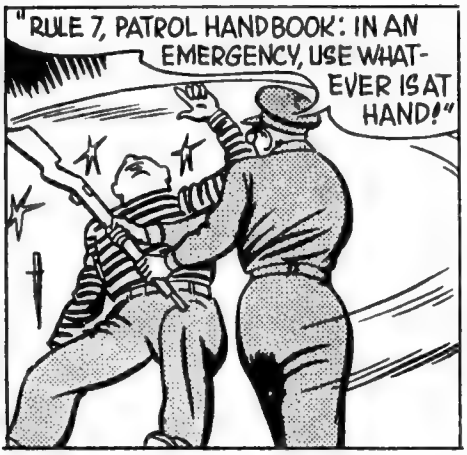

RACING AMONG THE SMUGGLERS' TRUCKS, HIS PISTOLS BLAZING LIKE MACHINE GUNS--
WILSON McCOY 5-10

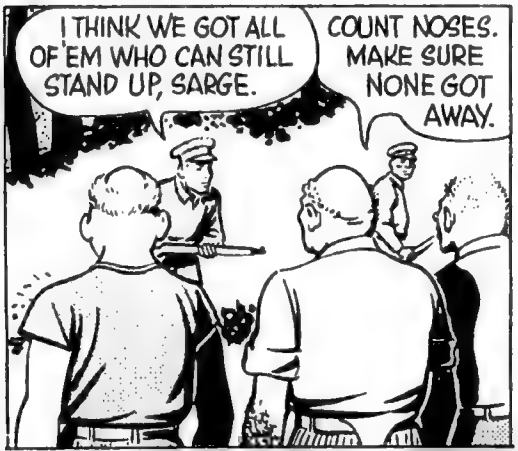
WILL YA LOOK AT THAT?
WHO IS THAT ONE-MAN ARMY?











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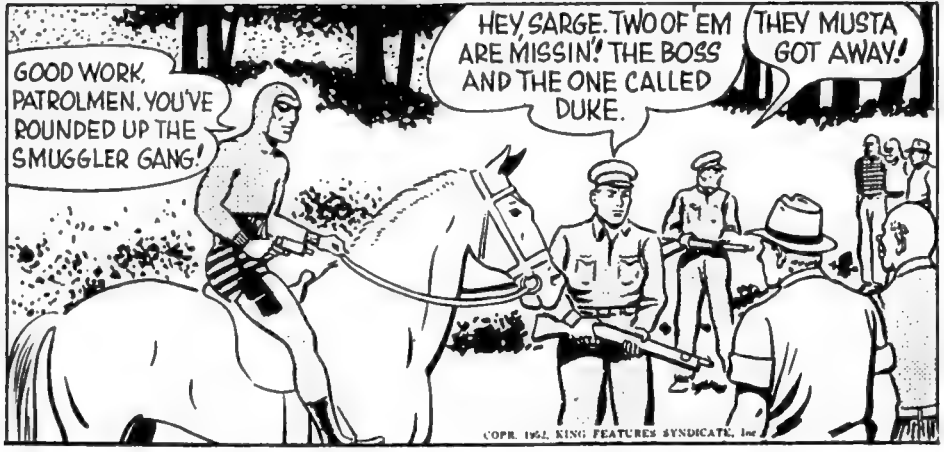
GOOD WORK, PATROLMEN. YOU'VE ROUNDED UP THE SMUGGLER GANG!
HEY, SARGE. TWO OF 'EM ARE MISSIN'! THE BOSS AND THE ONE CALLED DUKE.
THEY MUSTA GOT AWAY!
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BOSS, DOES THAT CAR EVER LOOK GOOD!
KEEP GOIN'! THEY'LL KNOW WE'RE GONE, BY NOW!

WE MADE IT! WE MADE IT!
DON'T COUNT CHICKENS YET! JUST STEP ON THAT GAS!
WILSON McCOY 5-15

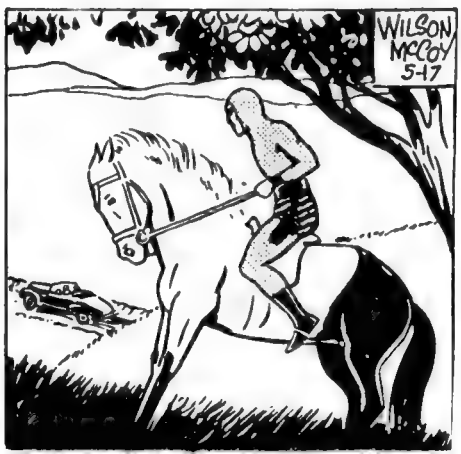
THERE THEY GO!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM, SERGEANT. MARCH THESE PRISONERS TO THE JEEP AND WAIT FOR ME THERE.
WILSON McCOY 5-16

HE KNOWS HOW TO GIVE ORDERS! WHO IN BLAZES IS HE?
EVERYTHING HAPPENED SO FAST, I FORGOT TO ASK HIM.

WHOEVER HE IS, HE CAME IN THE NICK OF TIME, OR WE'D BE DEAD DUCKS.
YEAH. START MOVIN', YOU LUGS!

BOSS, WHO WAS THAT MASKED GUY?
PROBABLY ONE OF THE JUNGLE PATROLMEN IN A FANCY RIG. HOW DO I KNOW?

WHAT LUCK! OUR EQUIPMENT RUINED, OUR MEN NABBED...
WE CAN GET NEW MEN AND EQUIPMENT. THE MAIN THING IS... WE GOT AWAY!


WILSON McCOY 5-17

SMYTH, ME AND DAVE THOUGHT YOU TURNED YELLA BACK THERE AND RAN OUT ON US.
M-ME, SARGE?
I APOLOGIZE, KID, FOR THINKIN' THAT. THE WAY YOU CHARGED IN THERE! YOU AND THE MASKED GUY SAVED OUR LIVES.
IF HE ONLY KNEW~I WAS YELLOW I WAS GOING TO RUN AWAY~~ BUT THE MASKED MAN STOPPED ME~~
WILSON McCOY 5-19
I~ER~WAS WAITING FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT.
YOU CUT IT MIGHTY CLOSE. ANOTHER SECOND, AND ME AND DAVE'D BEEN DEAD! NICE GOIN'!
SOON AS WE GET BACK TO TOWN, DUKE, WE'LL GET NEW MEN, NEW EQUIPMENT, AND GO BACK INTO BUSINESS.
NOW, HERO! MOVE!
HOW ABOUT A VACATION FIRST, BOSS. WHATSA MATTER?
HEY!
GOOD NIGHT! PLUG HIM, BOSS!
I~WILL~
STOP THE CAR!
WILSON McCOY 5-20
MIND IF I JOIN YOU?
WILSON McCOY 5-21

DROP THAT!
?
!
WILSON McCOY 5-22

STOP! TURN AROUND. WE'RE GOING THE OTHER WAY!
WHO IN BLAZES ARE YOU?

LOOK-I'LL GIVE YOU TEN THOUSAND IF YOU'LL LET US GO!
SAVE YOUR MONEY. YOU'LL NEED IT FOR YOUR TRIAL.

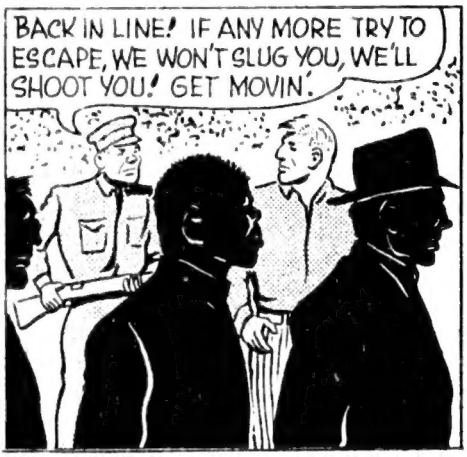
SARGE AND DAVE THINK I'M BRAVE LIKE THEY ARE. I WONDER IF AT HEART I'M STILL A COWARD!

ONE OF THE SMUGGLERS SUDDENLY TRIES TO ESCAPE.
SMYTH! GRAB HIM!

SMYTH DROPS HIS RIFLE AND DIVES--
HE SAID "GRAB HIM!"

OUCH
I'M FIGHTING - AND I'M NOT AFRAID! I'M NOT AFRAID!
WILSON McCOY 5-23

DON'T HIT ME NO MORE--
WHY-THIS THUG, THIS TOUGH GANGSTER IS AFRAID OF ME!


BACK IN LINE! IF ANY MORE TRY TO ESCAPE, WE WON'T SLUG YOU, WE'LL SHOOT YOU! GET MOVIN'.

HOW ABOUT THIS ROOKIE? AIN'T HE A KILLER, SARGE?
SMYTH, YOU GOTTA TAKE IT EASY, ROUSHIN' UP THESE THUGS. YOU'LL GIVE THE JUNGLE PATROL A BAD NAME.
WILSON McCOY 5-24

THE MASKED GUY SAID TO WAIT HERE. WONDER IF HE CAUGHT THE LEADERS
HERE HE COMES!
YOUR BOYS ARE WAITING FOR YOU. THEY'LL BE GLAD TO HEAR YOU DESERTED THEM
SAY~~ WHO ARE YOU?
NEVER MIND. MARCH YOUR PRISONERS TO TOWN. LEAVE SMYTH HERE TO DRIVE THE SMUGGLERS' CAR.
WAIT, SMYTH. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.
WILSON McCOY 5-26
(GULP) ME~?
SMYTH, YOU'VE COME THRU YOUR FIRST TEST IN GREAT STYLE. YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE TO SAVE YOUR BUDDIES.
WHO~~ WHO ARE YOU?
I'M KNOWN BY MANY NAMES. I AM A FRIEND OF THE JUNGLE PATROL. YOU'VE BROUGHT HONOR TO IT, TODAY. KEEP IT UP.
IN A TOUGH SPOT, ANY MAN CAN KNOW FEAR. IT TAKES BRAVERY TO OVERCOME IT. THE PATROL NEEDS MEN LIKE YOU.
COPR. 1952, KING FEATURES SYNDICATE
GOOD BYE. GOOD LUCK.
"KNOWN BY MANY NAMES." IS ONE OF THEM~~~ "SUPREME COMMANDER, JUNGLE PATROLS?"
WILSON McCOY 5-27
MEN, THE JUNGLE PATROL IS PROUD OF THE JOB YOU DID, CAPTURING THAT SMUGGLER GANG.
THANK YOU, COLONEL.
I'M ESPECIALLY PROUD OF THE WAY YOU CAME THRU ON YOUR ASSIGNMENT, CADET SMYTH. YOUR FATHER'LL BE PROUD, TOO.
BY THE WAY, WHO WAS THE MASKED MAN WHO HELPED YOU?
I DON'T KNOW, SIR.
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OR DO I?
WILSON McCOY 5-28
SUPREME COMMANDER
JUNGLE PATROLS

NIGHT, NEAR THE JUNGLE PATROL BARRACKS.
POISON WELL
DO NOT USE.
S.C.
JUNGLE PATROL

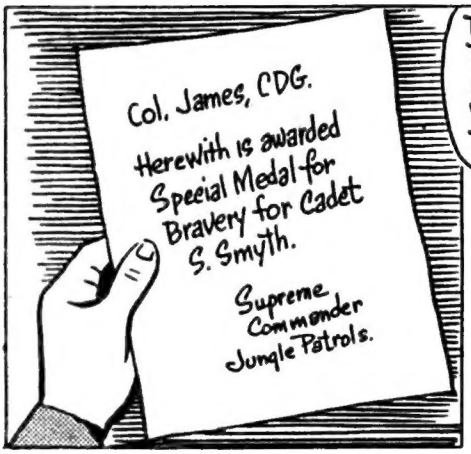
DOWN THE WELL, THRU AN UNDERGROUND CORRIDOR--
WILSON McCOY 5-29

YOUNG SMYTH OVERCAME HIS FEAR AND DID A FINE JOB. HE SHOULD BE REWARDED.

HE PLACES THE MESSAGE IN THE SAFE ABOVE.
HE MAY SUSPECT WHO I AM, BUT HE'LL NEVER REALLY KNOW.

MY DAILY JOB, TO SEE IF THERE ARE ORDERS FROM THE S.C. WANT TO COME IN, SMYTH?
YES, COLONEL.

THERE IS AN ORDER TODAY! WELL-LOOK AT THIS!
WHAT IS IT, SIR?


Col. James, CDG.
Herewith is awarded Special Medal for Bravery for Cadet S. Smyth.
Supreme Commander Jungle Patrols.

THE SPECIAL MEDAL! ORDERED BY THE S.C. HIMSELF! HASN'T HAPPENED IN A DECADE! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?
GEE-WHIZ!
WILSON McCOY 5-30
WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED.

LIEUTENANT SMYTH, YOU ARE AWARDED THE SPECIAL MEDAL FOR BRAVERY, BY THE ORDER OF THE SUPREME COMMANDER.
THANK YOU, SIR.
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COMMISSION AND MEDAL ON THE SAME DAY. SON, I KNEW YOU'D MAKE IT.
STILL WONDERING WHO THE S.C. IS?

I'VE A PRETTY GOOD IDEA--THAT MUST HAVE BEEN HIM-- BUT IF IT WAS---
WILSON McCOY 5-31

THEN WHO WAS HE? GUESS I'LL NEVER KNOW.
LIKE ALL THE REST OF US.
NO, SIR. I'VE STOPPED GUESSING